

THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbons."

A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

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CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

Without a pause, without an erasure, this letter had transcribed itself from Cornelia's heart to the small gilt-edged note paper, but she found it much more difficult thing to answer the request of Rem Van Ardens. She was hurt and agitated and with a little sorry for Rem, and she was also in a hurry, for the letter for Joris was waiting, as she wished to send both by the same messenger. Finally she wrote the following words, not noticing at the time, but remembering afterwards that a singular soul reluctance she experienced; how some uncertain presentiment, vague and dark and drear, stifled her thoughts and tried to make her understand, or at least pause:

"My Dear and Honored Friend:

"Your letter has given me very great sorrow. You must have known for many weeks, even months, that marriage between us was impossible. It has always been so, it always will be so. I grieve at your going away; I pray that your absence may bring you some consolation. Do not, I beg you, attempt to call on my father. Without explanations, I tell you very sincerely, such a call will cause me great trouble, for you know well a girl must trust somewhat to others' judgment in her disposal. Please to consider your letter as never written. With a sad sense of the pain my words must cause you, I remain for all time your faithful friend and obedient servant.

Cornelia Moran."

Then she rang for a lighted candle, and while waiting for its arrival neatly folded her letters. Her white wax and seal were at hand, and she delayed the servant until she had closed and addressed them.

"You will take Lieut. Hyde's letter first," she said. "Mr. Van Ardens' note you can deliver as you return."

As soon as this business was quite out of her hands, she sank with a happy sigh into a large comfortable chair; let her arms drop gently, and closed her eyes to think over what she had done. She was quite satisfied. She was sure that no length of reflection could have made her decide differently. She had Hyde's letter in her bosom, and she pressed her hand against it, and vowed to her heart that he was worthy of her love, and that he only should have it. "Oh, there is nothing I would alter in him, even at the cost of a wish! Joris! Joris!" and she let the dear name sweeten her lips, while the light of love brightened and lengthened her eyes, and spread over her lovely face a blushing glow.

The tea tray was brought in at five o'clock, but Dr. Moran had not returned, and there was in both women's hearts a little sense of disappointment. Mrs. Moran was wondering at his unusual delay. Cornelia feared he would be too weary and perhaps too much interested in other matters to permit her lover to speak. "But even so," she thought, "Joris can come again. To-night is not the only opportunity."

When the doctor came Cornelia was so thoughtful for the weary man's comfort, so attentive and so amusing, that he found it easy to respond to the happy atmosphere surrounding him. So an hour passed and Cornelia began to listen for the sound of Hyde's step upon the flagged walk. With her work in her hand—making laborious stitches by a drawn thread—she sat listening with all her being.

Half-past eight! She looked up and caught her mother's eyes, and the trouble and question in them, and the needle going through the fine muslin, seemed to go through her



Began to listen for Hyde's step. heart. At nine the watching became unbearable. She said softly, "I must go to bed. I am tired. Her movement in the room roused the doctor thoroughly. He stood up, stretched his arms, walked to the window and looking out said: "It is a lovely night, but the moon looks like storm. Oh!"—and he turned quickly with the exclamation—"I forgot to tell you that I heard to-day that Gen. Hyde returned on the Mary Pell this morning, bringing with him a child."

"A child!" said Mrs. Moran.

"A girl, then, a little mite of a creature. Mrs. Davy told me the Captain carried her in his arms to the carriage which took them to Hyde Manor."

Then Cornelia said a hasty "good-night" and went to her room. She was sick at heart; she trembled, something in her life had lost its foothold and a sudden bewildering terror—she knew not how to explain—took possession of her.

She buried her face in her pillow and wept bitterly. Alas! Alas! Love wounds as cruelly when he falls, as when he strikes.

CHAPTER IX.

Misdirected Letters.

The night so unhappy to Cornelia was very much more unhappy to Hyde. He had sent his letter to her before eleven in the morning, and if Fortune were kind to him, he expected an answer soon after leaving Madame Jacobus. When noon passed and one o'clock struck, he rang for some refreshments.

At 3 there was a knock at his door and he went hastily to answer it. Balthazar stood there with the longed-for letter in his hand. He felt that he must be quite alone with it. So he turned the key and then stood a moment to examine the outside. He kissed the superscription and kissed the white seal, and sank into his chair with a sigh of delight to read it.

In a few moments a change beyond all expression came over his face—perplexity, anger, despair cruelly assailed him. It was evident that some irreparable thing had ruined all his hopes. He was for some moments dumb. This trance of grief was followed by passionate imprecations and reproaches, wearing themselves away to an utter amazement and incredulity. He had flung the letter to the floor, but he lifted it again and went over the cruel words, forcing himself to read them slowly and aloud.

"Your letter has given me very great sorrow; let me die if that is not what she says; very great sorrow. You must have known for weeks, even months, that marriage between us was impossible; am I perfectly in my senses? 'It always has been and always will be'; why, 'tis heart treason of the worst kind! Oh, Cornelia! Cornelia! And she grieves at my going away, and bids me on 'no account call on her father—and takes pains to tell me the 'No is absolute—and I am not to blame her.' Oh this is the vilest treachery! It is Rem Van Ardens who is at the bottom of it. May the devil take the fellow! I shall need some heavenly power to keep my hands off him. I will never wonder again at anything a woman does— Was ever a lover so betrayed?"

Thus his passionate grief and anger tortured him until midnight. Then he threw himself upon his bed, and his craving, suffering heart at length found rest in sleep from the terrible egotism of its sorrow.

Never for one instant did he imagine this sorrow to be a mistaken and quite unnecessary one. Not taking Rem Van Ardens seriously into his consideration, and not fearing his rival in any way, it was beyond all his suspicions that Rem should write to Cornelia in the same hour, and for the same purpose as himself. And that she should be forced by circumstances to answer both Rem and himself in the same hour, and in the very stress and hurry of her great love and anxiety should misdirect the letters, were likelihoods outside his consciousness.

It was far otherwise with Rem. The moment he opened the letter brought him by Cornelia's messenger, in that very moment he knew that it was not his letter. He understood at once the position, and perceived that he held in his hand an instrument, which if affairs went as he desired, was likely to make trouble he could perchance turn to his own advantage. These thoughts sprang at once into his reflections, but were barely entertained before nobler ones displaced them. As a Christian gentleman he knew what he ought to do without cavil and without delay, and he rose to follow the benignant justice of his conscience. Into this obedience, however, there entered an hesitation of a second of time, and that infinitesimal period was sufficient for his evil genius.

"Why will you meddle?" it asked. "It will be far wiser to let Hyde take the first step. If the letter he has received is so worded that he knows it is your letter, it is his place to make the transfer—and he will be sure to do it."

And he hesitated and then sat down, and as there is wickedness even in hesitating about a wicked act, Rem easily drifted from the negative to the positive of the crime contemplated.

"I had better keep it," he mused, "and see what will come of the keeping."

He suffered in this decision, suffered in his own way quite as much as Hyde did. He saw clearly that Cornelia had never loved him, that his hopes had always been vain, and he experienced all the bitterness of being slighted and humbled for an enemy.

He felt a sudden haste to escape himself, and seizing his hat walked rapidly to his father's office. Peter looked up as he entered, and the question in his eyes hardly needed the simple interrogatory—

"Well, then?"

"It is 'No,' I shall go to Boston early in the morning."

"I have just heard that Gen. Hyde came back this morning. He is now the Right Honorable the Earl of Hyde, and his son is, as you know, Lord George Hyde. Has this made a difference?"

"It has not. Let us count up what is owing to us. After all there is a certain good in gold."

"That is the truth. In any adversity gold can find friends."

Then the two men spent several hours in going over their accounts, and during this time no one called on Rem and he received no message. When he returned home he found affairs just as he had left them. "So far so good," he thought, "I will let sleeping dogs lie. Why should I set them baying about my affairs? I will not do it"—and with this determination in his heart he fell asleep.

But Rem's sleep was the sleep of tired flesh and blood and heavy as lead. And the waking from such sleep—if there is trouble to meet—is like being awakened with a blow. He leaped to his feet, and the thought



Reached Van Heemskirk's house. of his loss and the shame of it, and the horror of the dishonorable thing he had done, assailed him with a brutal force and swiftness. He was stunned by the suddenness and the inexorable character of his trouble. And he told himself it was "best to run away from what he could not fight." As soon as he was well on the road to Boston, he even began to assume that Hyde, full of the glory of his new position, would doubtless be well disposed to let all old affairs drop quietly "and if so," he mused, "Cornelia will not be so dainty, and I may get 'Yes' where I got 'No.'"

Hyde spent a miserable night, and a sense of almost intolerable desertion and injury awoke with him.

"I must get into the fresh air," he said. "I am faint and weak. I must see my mother."

He rode rapidly through the city and when he reached his Grandfather Van Heemskirk's house, he saw him leaning over the half-door smoking his pipe. He drew rein then, and the old gentleman came to his side:

"Why art thou here?" he asked. "Is thy father, or Lady Annie sick?"

"My father at home!"

"That is the truth. Where wert thou, not to know this?"

"I came to town yesterday morning. I had a great trouble. I was sick and kept my room."

"And sick thou art now, I can see that," said Madame Van Heemskirk coming forward. "What is the matter with thee, my Joris?"

"Cornelia has refused me. I know now how it is, that no woman will love me. Am I so very disagreeable?"

"Thou art as handsome and as charming as can be; and it is not Cornelia that has said 'no' to thee, it is her father. Now he will be sorry, for thy uncle is dead and thy father is Earl Hyde, and thou thyself art a lord."

(To be continued.)

PUT LINCOLN IN OFFICE.

Only Two Survivors of the Illinois Electors.

As the Hon. William Pitt Kellogg, former senator from Louisiana, and Judge Lawrence Weldon of the Court of Claims, gave each other cordial greeting in the lobby of the Shoreham yesterday, the interesting fact was recalled that these two men are the only survivors of the Illinois electors, who in 1860 were chosen to cast the vote of that state for Abraham Lincoln and Hannibal Hamlin.

"Yes," said Gov. Kellogg, "Judge Weldon and I alone are left of the eleven, who in that historic campaign delivered the vote of Illinois to Lincoln. The full list of electors from our state was: Leonard Swett, John M. Palmer, Allen C. Fuller, William B. Plato, Lawrence Weldon, William P. Kellogg, James Stark, James C. Conklin, H. P. H. Bromwell, Thomas G. Allen and John Olney. Several of these, notably John M. Palmer and Leonard Swett, became famed afterward throughout the nation.

Gen. Palmer won fame in the war, and led the Fourteenth corps in the Atlanta campaign. He was also governor of Illinois from 1869 to 1873, United States senator in 1892, and in 1896 was the candidate of the gold Democrats for president.

"This same year of the Lincoln campaign," continued Gov. Kellogg in further reminiscence vein, "Richard Yates was elected governor of Illinois. As war governor he gave Grant the opportunity that made him the greatest general in history. Yates was re-elected to the gubernatorial office in 1862 and from 1865 to 1871 he served as United States senator. His son is now governor of Illinois."

—Washington Post.

Illinois News Items

State Happenings Succinctly Told by Our Special Correspondents

MARKS BLACK HAWK WAR CAMP

Congressman Mitt Delivers Dedication Oration at Dixon.

Congressman R. R. Hitt dedicated a ten-ton bowlder which has been placed in Oak park, Dixon, to commemorate the locality where the Black Hawk war camp was established. It was in this camp that Abraham Lincoln was mustered into the United States service as a private in the spring of 1832. The camp is a memorable one from the fact that there met there Col. Zachary Taylor, afterward president of the United States; Gen. Winfield Scott, Gov. Reynolds, Gen. Atkinson, Lieut. Robert Anderson of Fort Sumter fame, Lieut. Jeff Davis, later president of the Confederacy; Maj. John Dement and Private Abraham Lincoln, who became the most loved American.

Society of Equity.

A local union of the American Society of Equity has been organized at Trenton with thirty-six members. W. L. Killian was elected president and Z. T. Remick secretary. The object of the organization is to formulate plans whereby the farmer can realize better prices for grain, stock and other products of the farm. Unions have also been organized at Sugar Creek, St. Morgan, Pleasant Valley, Sharon, the Lee, Abingers and McKee school-houses.

Road Nears Completion.

The Paducah & Cairo branch of the Illinois Central railroad has been completed to Kevil, leaving about two more miles to be graded and laid with ties and rails, which will be done by July 1. The Illinois Central has announced that it will run at once freight cars to Kevil and other points on the line between Paducah and that place, but no passenger trains will be run until July 1, the time set for opening the road to the public.

Forester is Killed.

Robert Strickland, a prominent lodge man and subgrange chief ranger of the Foresters of the state of Illinois, was killed in the mines at Murphysboro by falling coal. Wm. McManus was severely injured at the same time. Strickland's 15-year-old son was injured in the same mine by being squeezed between a car and a rib of coal.

Raise Funds for Railroad.

The subscriptions to the fund for the purchase of a right of way for a railroad switch to the proposed shale brick plant near Edwardsville are being collected, and it is stated that the company will soon begin the construction of the switch and plant. The switch will also provide an outlet for the product of the Home Trade coal company.

NEW ADJUTANT GENERAL.

Gov. Yates has appointed Col. Thomas W. Scott to be adjutant general of the Illinois National guard.



COL. THOMAS W. SCOTT

Col. Scott ranks high among the officers in the militia service of the state.

Death in Pistol Shot.

George Pitney, an animal trainer at the Harlem Park zoo at Rockford, was killed by the accidental discharge of a revolver in the hands of Dan McGinnis, a waiter at the park. Pitney was 28 years of age and married.

Postpone Dedication.

The new courthouse dedication committees have decided to postpone the dedication at St. Charles, which was set for June 13, indefinitely, owing to the high water prevailing and the irregular running of trains.

Linemen Are Released.

The linemen employed by the two Springfield companies have been discharged, the companies having declined to grant an increase in wages of from 31 to 34 cents an hour.

Fair-sized Fish.

The biggest edible fish ever caught in the Mississippi at Alton was taken in a net by Frank Calhoun. It was a catfish and weighed 120 pounds, measuring 4 feet 10 inches in length, 40 inches in girth and 10 inches between the eyes.

Librarian Reports.

The reports of the Taylorville librarian for the year ended June 1 shows: Books in circulation, 14,049; books on hand, 1,847; new borrowers, 471; new books, 559; number of visitors, 18,327.

MIDSUMMER UNION SERVICES

Centralia Ministers Hold Joint Meetings During the Hot Months.

The Protestant ministers in Centralia have arranged a schedule for union services on Sunday nights, during midsummer, as follows: Sunday, July 26, Y. M. C. A. field day, under the leadership of Rev. E. M. Thomson of Chicago; Aug. 2, at the Baptist church, Rev. C. A. Beckett of the Methodist Episcopal church preaching the sermon; Aug. 9, Dr. Fiske of the Presbyterian church at the Congregational church; Aug. 16, Elder J. F. Rosborough of the Christian church at the Presbyterian church; Aug. 23, Dr. Garton of the Baptist church at the assembly hall; Aug. 30, Rev. S. A. Long at the Christian church.

GETS CACETSHIP.

Damon E. Cummings of Belvidere has received the appointment to the naval academy at Annapolis from the Twelfth congressional district through Congressman Charles E. Fuller. The young man was named as first alternate and when the original appointee, Earl Jukes, failed to pass the examination young Cummings went to Wash-



DAMON E. CUMMINGS

ington and later to Annapolis, passing both tests successfully. He is 18 years old and the son of Rev. C. A. Cummings, rector of the Belvidere Episcopal church. The young man is a graduate of the North Belvidere high school.

Aid for Stricken Families.

At the request of Congressman W. A. Rodenberg the citizens of East St. Louis have determined to raise a fund for the benefit of the families of Officer Reedy and Conductor Kieth. Both men were murdered while in the discharge of their duty. Policeman Reedy was killed by the Golden boys in a saloon on Broadway, where he attempted to quell a disturbance. Kieth was killed recently, while on his car, by a gang of robbers. Mr. Rodenberg heads the list with \$50. Mr. Reedy left a widow and six children, and Conductor Kieth a widow and one child.

Assault is Charged.

A stranger giving the name of George Meyer was placed in the county jail at Edwardsville to await the action of the grand jury in default of bail on the charge of assault to kill. In company with two others, Meyer assaulted Marshal Laughlin of Worden, striking at him with a huge knife, which struck the marshal's watch, preventing serious injury.

Contract for Fine Building.

The contract for building the new Farmers' National bank structure at the corner of Sixth and Adams streets, Springfield, has been awarded. The cost, including the vaults, will be \$80,000. The building will be five stories in height, the first or bank story, being 20 feet high and of cut stone. The remainder will be of pressed brick.

Corn is Injured.

Great damage has been done to the growing corn crop in Sangamon by the recent heavy rains. The Sangamon river is running very high.

Train Wreckers Are Foiled.

There was an unsuccessful attempt, by placing a tie on the Vermillion river bridge at Danville, to wreck a Chicago & Eastern Illinois train.

Woman's Hand is Crushed.

Emma Peters of Quincy had her hand caught in the running gear of a corn-grinding machine at Golden and suffered painful injuries.

Doctor Buys Farm.

County Clerk W. P. Phillips sold his farm of fifteen acres in Shiloh township to Dr. A. G. Brown of St. Louis for \$1,200.

Attacks the Conductor.

C. Taylor of Pickers, Ind., attempted to kill Mike Cavanaugh, an Illinois Central conductor, when thrown from a train on which he was stealing a ride. He escaped the police, but was captured by a posse of fifty citizens. He is now in jail at Arcola.

Fall of Slate.

Louis Beckmeyer was killed in a mine at Carlyle by being struck by slate from a bucket which was accidentally upset. Rudolph Krainer received injuries which may prove fatal.

LAST QUARTERLY MEETINGS

Presiding Elder Crow's Term is Nearing the End.

Presiding Elder Nathaniel Crow has announced the last quarterly meetings of the Mount Vernon district. The meetings close the six years' service of Rev. Mr. Crow as presiding elder. The following are the appointments: Duquoin and Pinckneyville, June 20-21; Mount Vernon, Union Street church, circuit No. 1 and First church, June 26-28; Tamaroa and Waltonville, July 4-5; Opdyke and Mount Vernon circuit No. 2, July 11-12; Steelville and Chester, July 18-19; Frankfort, Spring Garden and Benton, July 25-26; Crab Orchard Corinth and Marlon, Aug. 1-2; Cartersville, Horrinn and Creal Springs, Aug. 8-9; Bloomfield and Vienna, Aug. 15-16; Joppa and Belknap, Aug. 22-23; Anna, Jonesboro, Olive Branch and Ullin, Aug. 29-30; Thebes and McClure, Sept. 5-6; Villa Ridge, Mound City and Cairo, Sept. 12-13; Makanda, Carbondale, Murphysboro and Vergennes, Sept. 19-20.

Coal Near Benton.

The diamond core drill working on the Jim Barr farm, one mile east of Benton, for Nolen, Jones & Joplin, struck coal at a depth of 688 feet. The vein is eight and a half feet thick and is pronounced a very fine quality of coal. This is the first vein of coal ever found in Franklin county above the extreme south edge.

Buys Coal Rights.

Thomas Lowry of Minneapolis, Minn., has purchased coal rights from the following persons in Pittman township: Frank F. Knotts, 40 acres, \$610; Henry Q. Waggoner, 500 acres, \$7,625; John M. Waggoner, 146 acres, \$1; Andrew Skaggs, 10 acres, \$152.50; Elizabeth J. Waggoner, 360 acres, \$5,400.

Illinois Boy Drowns.

Peter Lento, aged 9 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Lento of Quincy, was drowned in the Mississippi river by falling in from the ferry docks. He was playing with some boys at the time, but they became frightened and did not report his death for several days.

Quit Milling Business.

The Shellabarger family have sold all their interests in the Decatur flouring mills to Boston and Akron (Ohio) capitalists. The Shellabargers began operating a mill here as early as 1858.

PROUD OF HIS HAIR.

James Clawson of Neoga, who has not had his hair cut since Cleveland's defeat in 1858, is one of the most striking figures in Coles county, and is well known to all Democratic politicians in southern Illinois. "Uncle Jimmy," as everybody calls him, is 75



years old, and is an original Cleveland man, third term and all. After the second nomination he made a bet not to cut his hair till Cleveland was elected. The hair is the finest, silkiest crop of its kind in southern Illinois, and Mr. Clawson refused to have it mown, even when his political idol was once more made president.

Heavy Fine.

Justice Louis E. Wagonin fined Daniel Lowery \$200 and costs for carrying a revolver. Lowery went to Belleville to visit his mother, who is a prisoner at the county jail. It was discovered that he had a revolver in his pocket and he was put under arrest. Being unable to pay the fine, he was committed to the county jail.

Cigarmakers Elect.

The Mattoon Cigarmakers' union has elected as its president E. H. Ohme, vice president, Harvey Sparks; secretary, Dozier Milverna, and treasurer, Harvey Sparks.

Return Thanks.

The members of the Illinois department, Daughters of Veterans, have extended a vote of thanks to the people of East St. Louis for the attention shown them while in East St. Louis recently.

Destroys Rural Mail Box.

Asa Eaton has been convicted by a jury in the federal court of Springfield of breaking up a rural mail box. He was fined and in addition will serve 30 days in jail. He comes from near Mattoon.